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SUNDAY, AUGUST 10, 1919.

All Ready! GO!

Mr. Mondell, Republican floor leader of the House, declared yesterday that Congress was ready to act promptly on such legislation as was needed to carry out the suggestions made by President Wilson for reducing the high cost of living.

The public was not aware that Mr. Mondell or Congress had any doubt as to its duty.

Now that Mr. Mondell has decided upon a course of action, the country can only say: "Go!"

Give Us \$1.50 Wheat!

Julius H. Barnes, grain broker in private life, wheat director for the United States, opposes \$1.50 wheat.

Students of economics and financial experts do not agree with Barnes. They see in the proposal for \$1.50 wheat—the government to make good to the farmer the difference between \$1.50 and the guaranteed price—help in a serious crisis for the American people.

Henry Clews has been a writer of authority on business and financial subjects for many years. His judgment is unquestioned, and Clews favors a bread subsidy. Clews says:

"Prices henceforth must be headed downward. Now that the war is over—the war that produced high prices—lower prices must be forthcoming for commodities that were needed for war purposes."

But Barnes cannot see the urgency for the immediate relief which \$1.50 wheat would bring.

Samuel Untermyer is a noted authority on economics. His keen mind has blocked many a corporation abuse. He thinks in terms of the general public and not in terms of big business. Untermyer favors a bread subsidy. Read what he says:

"If an arrangement can be effected fixing the maximum price of flour equal to the difference between the prevailing price of wheat and that at which the government would sell it to the millers, I would strongly favor such a movement. The intolerably high cost of living is due to many circumstances, some of which are uncontrollable, but there are others that the government could and ought to control."

But Barnes does not approve of artificial regulation of the grain market—by the government. "The law of supply and demand" is the fetish of big business.

W. P. Hamilton, editor of the Wall Street Journal, might be expected to have the viewpoint of big business, but Hamilton sees in the high cost of living crisis something more urgent than profits. And Hamilton says of the government's \$2.26 guarantee for wheat:

"The bargain must be honorably met, but the government in common decency cannot ask the consumer to pay for its folly, although it has previously done so, with the result of establishing a false ratio for corn, for the meat which corn produces, and for every conceivable substitute for wheat flour."

And Barnes keeps the price of grain above \$2.26 and piles up a profit of \$23,000,000 for the United States Grain Corporation, while hungry mouths cry for cheaper food.

There is talk that Britain would like to cede her West Indies as part payment of her war debt. We already have too many subject peoples for the good of our conscience.

The allies have ordered the Rumanian army to cease its advance on Budapest. Rumania is one of the small countries having self-determination.

Back on the Farm.

Hey, old-timers, come on back to the farm!

Remember the good old days when you were bounced out of bed by an unfeeling alarm clock about 3 a. m. to milk the cows just as the sun was peeping over the horizon and you were so doggone sleepy you some time started at the wrong end of the cow to milk? You wouldn't recognize the task of milking now on a farm. They do it all by machinery on lots of farms nowadays—central milking station with the apparatus run by a gasoline engine! Think of that!

And do you remember the good old-time barn dance when the folks came in their rigs from miles around and cavorted around on the barn floor amid the wailing of a one-stringed violin played by a man with no ear for music and the occasional neighing of horses and sounds or unrest from the cattle? You wouldn't recognize the old-time barn dance now. They turn up the rug on the front piazza, slip on the latest jazz record and dance.

And say, old-timers, remember the good old days when you took your best girl for a buggy ride on a moonlit night and draped the reins around the whip while the old nag jogged along peaceful and quiet? Nobody on the road to disturb you—just you and your girl and the moonlight. Now when you take your best girl for a ride on the farm, you unlatch the flivver from a concrete garage, buzz into the city, see a picture show and scoot home at forty miles an hour, taking care not to bust into any of the other cars congesting the traffic en route home.

Come on back to the farm, old-timers. The only trouble with your trip will be that it seems like a trip to the city nowadays to visit the old farm.

Now the Swiss are rioting about the cost of living. What peculiar warp of mind convinces men that raising Cain will decrease the price of wheat?

While there is life there is hope, and eventually Congress may strike for higher wages.

President Wilson Writes to Poor Little Edith.

A dispatch recently told how the Orphans Court of Philadelphia appointed Frank B. Ellis guardian of Edith Bender, a girl now 9 years old, whose leg was cut off by a street car and who received \$5,000 from the company for her injuries. Ellis was the guardian not only of this child but various other children. Charles W. Glaser, who was bondsman for Ellis, swore falsely that he owned certain property. Ellis fled with the \$5,000 of the crippled child and \$15,000 of other orphans for whom he was guardian. Then it was discovered Glaser's bond was worthless and, on a charge of perjury, he was sent to prison.

The little crippled girl was left penniless and now is a subject of charity.

President Wilson learned of the facts. He learned also that Ellis was in France as a Y. M. C. A. worker. He learned also that Ellis had posed as a hero and put out false reports of valiant work he had done.

The President has ordered the arrest of Ellis and his return to Philadelphia to stand trial for robbing the crippled child. Meanwhile he wrote a letter of cheer to little Edith.

We shudder to think how this country would be wrought up about the downtrodden in Mexico if they were a few thousand miles further away.

THE PARAGRAPHER'S NEWS VIEWS.

Funny thing this lack of indifference in regard to agricultural reports concerning the probable rye crop.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

If you don't know what jazz oratory is you don't read the Congressional Record.—Savannah News.

Our own position on Shantung is that we would not refuse to put on a pair of pants. If they were our only hope, just because they had a patch on the seat.—Ohio State Journal.

"I look forward to trouble," says Reed Smoot, and like certain other Senators, he's going to find it if he has to make it.—New York World.

Why not call St. Swithin a near-prophet and let it go at that?—Philadelphia North American.

The principal feeling aroused by the Brotherhood's proposed revolution is one of revulsion.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Austria says she'll "never recover." She ought to feel thankful that she lives to tell it.—Atlanta Constitution.

Uncle Sam is the only middle-man upon whom the producer and the consumer can agree.—New York World.

Mr. Chaloner says there's a lunacy trust. Maybe it's the anti-League organization headed by Mr. Lodge.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Victor Berger surprises nobody when he praises the I. W. W., but it is some jolt to find Bill Haywood released on bond.—Detroit Free Press.

Many more negroes have been killed in "race riots" in the State of Illinois in the last fifteen years than in South Carolina.—Columbia (S. C.) State.

Will H. Hays declines to run for Governor of Indiana. Will is not sure where Hoosierland is going next year, but seems to have strong private suspicions.—Rochester Herald.

HOROSCOPE

SUNDAY, AUGUST 10, 1919.
 (Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

While the Sun rules strongly for good today, according to astrology, Jupiter is adverse.

Conditions are most favorable for all the pursuits of the day of rest, for the way is believed to impart serenity and a sense of uplift and happiness.

The stars have long seemed to fore-shadow religious agitation and changes in the policies of certain denominations, but the foretell great achievement for the physical as well as moral betterment of humanity.

The Catholic church comes under a planetary rule that is read as pre-figuring many complex problems that will attend great expansion and increase.

What has been called the cosmic consciousness will be attained by an unusual number of religious teachers and leaders within the next few years, it is prophesied.

This day should be most favorable for association with superior minds. Visits to friends and relatives are well directed. Those that bring persons into contact with men and women who wield influence should be especially fortunate, for the influence encourages a sympathetic and understanding state of mind on the part of superiors.

The Moon in Aquarius inspires humanitarian efforts and the way should be beneficial to charitable and philanthropic movements.

A nation-wide movement that will enlist women in a health crusade is foreshadowed.

The seeds declare that among children born this year there will be more than one great genius, while the average of intelligence will be remarkably high.

Persons whose birthdate it is should be cautious in safeguarding their money. The year will be a very active one.

Children born on this day are likely to be fond of spending money. Their subjects of Leo are usually great favorites and they lead eventful and changeable lives.

AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL!

By GENE AHERN



Little Jacques Horner, the lad who used to park in corn and eat pies with his thumb, would be sported weighted on luck these days. All he'd be able to get with the thumb would be a couple of hamburgers. Latest when he was in Chicago that pie was to be raised to 40 cents a slice, for a cranked circle of tough crust is some crust, when it's easier for housewives to bake 'em harder at home. Watch the public how parlor work this chance to play a bell overture on the cash register. They'll quarter a pie in eighths and elbow the sections off the tin for a quarter.

A LINE O' CHEER EACH DAY O' THE YEAR
 By John Kendrick Bangs.
 (Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

HOLDING THE COURSE.
 A miracle it is to me
 When traveling upon the sea
 How o'er those trackless waters
 gray
 The navigators find the way,
 And 'spite of adverse tide and blast
 Come safely into port at last.
 Would I could find the Master's
 chart
 Whereby I too might draw the
 To guide my ship of life across
 My sea of days, through gain and loss
 And sail some glorious hour anon
 To port my soul is set upon!
 Ah well, with Stars of Hope above,
 And on the helm the hand of Love,
 And Heart of Faith to front the gale,
 I shall not let my spirits fall.
 But howsoever the tempest rage
 Speed onward to my anchorage.

STUCK



BOOKDOM - By Lonjac

The judicious reader who regards fiction as a serious art will find much to ponder over and interest in the analysis of the complex character of Charles Strickland, whose nature is well described by the author, W. Somerset Maugham, in his recent book, "The Moon and Six Pence."

The title suggests very little, even after the reader has finished, but after following this strange man through his sordid life and horrible death one automatically turns back to the opening chapters to find any connection between the comfortably-situated stock-broker and family man and the changes that develop after he cuts loose from all in order to pursue his dream of painting.

Charles Strickland, after 30 years of marriage, and the father of two fine children, goes from them, forever, to live in poverty and obscurity, that he may be untrammelled and free to paint pictures such as he feels are within him, and of which he has dreamed for years.

Breaks Family Ties.

Believing family ties retard or impel art in its highest conception, he breaks them, feeling fully justified in so doing, though he leaves his family very little money. In Paris he paints but never exhibits any of his pictures, preferring to give them away, if need be, to his one idea, his wife Blanche, a grey-eyed woman, quiet, passive, but not insensible to the adoration of her husband. She does the marmosetting, keeps their tiny studio apartment clean and tidy and in the evening sewed while Dirk played music which is far beyond her comprehension.

Cure for Artist.

Their life is idyllic. She is repelled by Strickland's barbaric life and vulgar manners and when her husband besought her to allow him to bring the artist, who is ill, to their home and nurse him back to health, she implores him not to, saying she is afraid of and hates him. Strickland is brought to their studio, and they take turns watching by his sick bed day and night. Blanche bathes his coarse sensual face, covered with red whiskers, and his great hairy body. In the course of a few weeks she tells her husband that she can no longer live with him but will stay with Strickland. Dirk pleads with her but to no avail. He finally leaves them in possession of their once happy home but says he will be waiting with open arms for the time when she shall need him. At the expiration of three months Strickland and the woman who had loved the latter takes poison and dies, refusing to be buried.

The heart of the outraged man is still tender toward the destroyer of his happiness and he asks him to accompany him to his old home in Holland. Strickland curiously refuses, and the lonely artist returns alone to the scenes of his early life, and his own simple folk.

Wife Is Faithful.

Strickland still earning barely enough to buy canvas and paints.

OPHELIA'S SLATE.



Who's Who in Our City

land's Fight for Freedom," published by Harper, is sure to receive more than passing comment.

The Conventer Letters are now published in book form by Doubleday, Page & Co. This series of twenty-seven letters has been published in about 10 newspapers and has attracted widespread attention throughout the country.

The directory of booksellers of the United States as newly prepared in the Book-Trade Manual for 1919, contains 3,000 names, this total including a list of booksellers, religious law, educational, etc.

Who's Who in Our City



W. ELMER ESPEY.

Some clerks stay with the same company for 20 or 30 years and all they get frequently is round shoulders and a slightly increased compensation.

Favorite with Soldiers.

Zane Grey is a writer who is not content with mere commercial success. He has the laudable ambition to be regarded as one of the most representative American writers, and, judging by the letters received from his readers after the publication of his last novel, "The Desert of Wheat," he has had the realization of his wish. The American Library Association says that he was the most widely read author in the A. E. F. and his writing in front of him for his works, owing to the fact that they felt he understood what they needed. The demand for "The Desert of Wheat" has been so great of late that the Harpers have put through a new edition this week, so as to enable an even larger public to read the story of the love and valor of an American wheat-raiser in the Columbia Bend country.

A Basil King Success.

Basil King's latest novel, "The City of Conquered," has been a big success when it was produced as a film play at the Rialto in New York last week. Here Mr. King has told the story of a man who belonged to a club of dog-and-outers, but whose motto was that used so successfully by the Salvation Army, "A man may be down, but never out." He is brought through many humiliating experiences, never losing his spirit, and in the end marries a beautiful girl. One of the people who witnessed the production the first night it was put on said, "His people seem human and Mr. King never has any one stand up and preach anything. 'The City of Conquered' is a Harter book and was published in the spring.

NEW YORK HOTEL ARRIVALS.

New York, Aug. 9.—The following Washingtonians are registered at New York hotels:

Brown, T. W., Herald Square; Dickerson, A., Grand; Dulane, P., Cumberland; Goldberg, H., Herald Square; Hunkeler, R. F., Grand; Keahan, W. F., Hermitage; Blackley, S. B., Breckenridge; P. J. Hermitage; Clement, C. E., Breckenridge; Gray, F. R., Collingwood; Pollock, A. M., Holland; Purdy, T. E., Grand; Watson, W. R., Marlborough.

Orkneys Held In Pawn.

The Orkney Islands do not really belong to Great Britain in the sense that they were ever ceded by treaty or acquired by conquest. They were simply transferred by Denmark to Scotland in 1468 in pledge for the payment of the dowry of the Princess of Denmark, who was married to James III, King of Scotland. In the deed of transfer, which is still in existence, it is specially mentioned that Denmark shall have the right to redeem them at any future time by paying the original amount of the dowry with interest to date. There is no likelihood, however, that Denmark will ever attempt to exercise her right of redemption, because \$25,000, the original amount of the dowry, plus the interest, would amount to considerably more than the islands are worth today.—Detroit News.

WHY PRAYERS ARE ANSWERED

By the REV. CHARLES STELZLE.

Do you pray?

Are your prayers answered?

If not—would you like to know why the heavens seem as brass when you pray?

Let's take a concrete case to find out why prayers ARE answered. There Elijah.

"Oh," you say, "But he was a prophet—he wasn't like an ordinary man."

Yes, he was. Evidently God expected that somebody would say that very thing about Elijah some day, so he inspired James, who wrote the epistle known by his name, to make this record:

"Elijah was a man subject to like passions with us."

There are certain events in Elijah's life which prove this very clearly. And so he is a fair illustration of what God can do through anyone of His children.

Several notable prayers of Elijah were answered, but let's select the one which brought down fire from heaven. The Israelites had wandered away from God and worshiped Baal the god of the heathen. And Elijah challenged them: "How long halt ye between two opinions? If the Lord be God, follow Him; but if Baal, then follow him."

And it was agreed that the 450 prophets of Baal were to call on their God to send down fire from heaven to consume the sacrifice on their altar, and Elijah was to call on his God. And the God that answered by fire was to be the God of Israelites.

And the prophets of Baal called all day—"O Baal, hear us!" and cut themselves until "the blood gushed out upon them." But Baal did not answer. The record is almost pathetic: "There was neither voice, nor any to answer, nor any that regarded."

Then, after some preliminaries, Elijah calmly took his place beside the altar and prayed:

"Lord God of Abraham, Isaac, and of Israel, let it be known this day that Thou art God in Israel, and that I am Thy servant, and that I have done all these things at Thy word."

And here's what happened: "Then the fire of the Lord fell and consumed the burnt sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and licked up the water that was in the trench. And when all the people saw it, they fell on their faces and they said, the Lord, He is the God; the Lord, He is the God." Now note the points in Elijah's prayer: First, he prayed to the true and living God.

Second, he was obeying God's word. "I have done all these things at Thy word," he said.

Third, his prayer was in fulfillment of God's promise. This is implied in the Scripture just quoted.

Fourth, his prayer was for the glory of God: "Let it be known that Thou art God in Israel."

Fifth, his prayer plainly revealed that he regarded himself merely as an instrument in the hand of God. "I am Thy servant," he said.

Sixth, his concern was that others should also worship God.

Seventh, his prayer proved he had absolute confidence that God would answer him.

And now, to quote again from James, who had Elijah in mind: "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." Elijah's life squared with the commands of God.

Look over these points and ask yourself: "Do my prayers meet these conditions? Isn't it true that all I want is something that will make me more comfortable? What do I care about the glory of God? Is what I want in conformity with the will of God? Is my prayer based upon a definite promise of God? Have I really the faith to believe that God will answer my prayers?"

It doesn't follow that God never answers prayer until all these conditions are met, but often we do not receive all we ask for just because we fail to observe the rules of prayer.

A Living Demonstration.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad stands as the most convincing living demonstration of the power of prayer. The argument for private ownership of great transportation lines—a sharp contrast to the state of our own roads, it has been subjected to the severest tests of the war; it has borne by our own lines, and those borne by our own lines, and it has emerged triumphant, stronger than ever and greater, too, in popularity.

It gave good service to the government, at reasonable costs. Beyond that it afforded very substantial financial aid; \$10,000,000 of its stock was loaned to the government and it bought of the second Canadian loan, \$12,500,000 of bonds. The British government has not yet paid for its service in full, nevertheless the road is prosperous and financially sound.

Nor has it done this by any inordinate raise in prices to the public. The shipper and passenger are pleased, as they are getting good service. On the other hand, its employees are well paid and have their full share in its prosperity. Threatened labor troubles were settled in advance, and it has had no strikes such as ours. Its men get the equivalent of the "McAdams" scale as soon as ours did and they had received earlier advances.

All this has been done by wise, intelligent, honest individual management. Does any sane human being imagine it could be duplicated under our methods of muddle? Are we so much less intelligent and capable than our Canadian cousins?—New York Sun.

How Big is Smoot's Hand?

If Senator Smoot bought a real young chicken "as big as his hand" for \$1.30 he got a bargain.—New York Sun.

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